Pyeng Yang, Korea.,
Sept. 12, 1913.

Dear Boy of mine- Well, the business for which I am responsible is "on", as one might say. Our home is in fine order, with what we have on hands to put it in order with. The people here seem amazed and delighted that we could evolve such a home out of the lack of almost everything. I was thankful indeed, that I had some of my outfit money left with which I could buy such things as we can get here, for no one had any money. There isn't any for the supplies for this home until the parents begin to pay in board as it was. Fortunately that I could draw on what I had left - and still. that big freight bill to pay. I had word this week that my goods are on the coast! It will be some time before they reach here but think, they are on this side! There was a big bill sent and more to follow so I am not sure yet what it will cost me to get them here. I never would do my furniture again. In the Korean schools, conducted by the missionaries is an industrial department where they make really splendid furniture. The missed Bachelor of whom I wrote, has it in charge. He is having a table and a magazine stand made for us and has had several things done for us that have been a big help. I'm the friend of all the boys and girls

them here again. In the Korean furniture conducted by the mission boys is an industrial department where they make really splendid furniture. The missionary bachelor of whom I wrote, has it in charge. He is having a table and a magazine stand made for us and has had several things done for us that have been a big help. He is the friend of all the boys and girls here and loves to come over to our house & be with them. Last night one of the mothers was here to supper and as we had a big watermelon for dessert Mr W. Mentrie was invited to supper also, to cut the melon, which he did to perfection. I had the doilies on for supper so after eating they were all taken off and we ate the watermelon Korean fashion - the boys enjoying it as much as they could make the most noise at it. It was fun. We have only eight in our home, five girls and three boys. The oldest girls (2) are 13 and the boys all ten. They are just the dearest children and how happy they are in the home for we have tried to make it a real home. The mothers and fathers are just delighted with the school plans. School began Wed.

We have 5 grades and one High School pupils. That makes about 25 periods which it is impossible for one teacher to do - so the High School girls teach some of the primary reading and spelling and language and I teach three grades 4th - 5th - 7th in Geography in the morning and 4th - 5th - 6th History in the afternoon. As I have to order the meals and the household and see after the family and servants and am to take about a day in the language you can

for one teacher to do — so the high school girls learn some of their primary reading and spelling and language and I teach three grades 4th — 5th — 7th in Geography in the morning and 4th — 5th — History in the afternoon. As I have to order the meals and the household and see after the family and servants and am to take about 2 hrs. a day in the language you can see just how full, full of every hour is for me. But I am going to enjoy it to the full for the children are so responsive and the parents and all the community so appreciate everything we are doing for the children that it pays. It just makes my heart ache sometimes to see how eager these children are to know about their own country — and how I am enjoying the Geog. & History! The other day we were all invited to an out of doors supper and as we were going we met an old Korean carrying a pig. It must have weighed 250 lbs. He had tied its legs together and had a rope around its body under front and back legs and had it flung over his back. The cords must have cut into the flesh and then he held it by the long tail. How it did squeal! The boys asked me how they carried pigs in America! This next week will be the great "Annual Meeting" here in P.Y. where all our missionaries come together for a ten days conference and adjustment of the work. It is the great event each year in every mission field. Our children, you know, are just those whose parents live in out stations, some of them days away. They will all be here and I shall have them each for a meal with the children and to see the home. Mother is already in the city and

meeting here in ~~of~~ missionaries come together for a ten days conference and adjustment of the work. It is the great event each year in every mission field. Our children, you know, are just those whose parents live in out stations, some of them days away. They will all be here and I shall have them each for a meal with the children and to see the home. One mother is already in the city and was here to supper last night. It was her mother and the grandmother of two of our girls, whom I met in San Francisco. They are a lovely family and these two girls just fine specimens. The son of one of the managers of the home, Wilbur Swallen, has gone to America with his two sisters, to college. They have to work their way. All of them. They have been working all summer. Their mother told me about Wilbur's work. He got a place in a hotel as bell boy at $13 a month and board. But there were lots of "tips" and as his father felt the taking of tips was injurious to the boy's character Wilbur told the proprietor he couldn't take any and the proprietor told him he'd have to go, as they all took tips. Besides that he would lose the promised place next year. The tips bring the bell boy's salary up to about $30 a month. He tried to get other work and finally had to go back to that hotel as a dishwasher at $11 a month and ten hours work where there is never a tip of any sort. While he was on that job the clerk got sick and he was put in the clerk's place at $30 a month! Now that was hard on the clerk — but "it's an ill wind, etc" — anyway that's the sort of boys we're

tried to get other work but had to go back to that hotel as a dishwasher at $11 a month and ten hours work where there is never a tip of any sort. While he was on that job the clerk got sick and he was put in the clerk's place at $30 a month! Now that was hard on the clerk - but "it's an ill wind, etc" - anyhow that's the sort of boys we're sending to America from the mission field in Korea and he and his sisters all fully intend to go into foreign mission work. These children are intensely loyal. They really know what it is to love their country. Mrs. Wells told me that people were so amused at her children after she landed in San Francisco because they kept asking, "Is this America?" and "Is this America, too?" everyplace they went the children were asking, "Is this America, too?"

Miss Fish is just dear. She is going to make some time exposures of our interior so you can all see how we live. The school-house in which we teach is about a square away. Right in this compound and is a two roomed Korean, mud and tiled roofed house, very artistic and pretty. We have about 20 children in all though there will be others, later on. I am going to write my Presbyterial letter today or tomorrow. Sunday is the birthday of one of our sweetest girls, and she wants to have a cake (her favorite is sponge) and frozen custard. I am going to give her one of those little pin Ball like Julia used to make. We have one boy's birthday on Nov. 7 and two girls, one 30th one 31st of Nov. I do wish I had something small article, for each. If

later on. I am going to write my Presbyterial letter to day or tomorrow. Sunday is the birthday of one of our dearest girls, and we want to have a cake (her favorite is sponge) and frozen custard. I am going to give her one of those little pin ball like Julia used to make. We have one boy's birthday on Nov. 7 and two girls, one 30th one 31st of Nov. I do wish I had something even a small article, for each. It means so much to them here. Perhaps the girls could help out on that. We have just had our dinner. Let me tell yr the menu: Pot roast of beef, baked potatoes with it and gravy, lima beans, cooked beets, apple sauce, hot rolls and butter and water. For dessert, baked apples and cookies. That wasn't a bad meal, I tell yr. We have dinner at noon and supper at 5:30. The children have an hour and a half at noon. My cook is fine. I order just what we want and that is the end of it — she puts it on the table as ordered. One of the servants, Yisi (Elsie) is responsible for all meals; one is to wait at table, set table, clean up all over, she is Suite — and one is responsible for all washing and ironing, Kunsie — then the outside man, Chai Sebong, does marketing, makes garden, gathers fruit and vegetables, sews front, cares for garbage and all sorts of jobs. The women each take one hour in morning and one in afternoon — turn about — to go home to cook meals and the man goes twice to eat. There is always one here in charge and most of the time all four. They say now that our house is an inspiration to all the servants around as things are so neat and well kept. I go on the principle that your people, even Orientals, ought to keep things perfect very nearly — and they do just about that. I find them very teachable. If they get started in right the way yr want it they

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they will do their best to come up to
it. I find them very satisfactory. They
hate to have me do a bit of work
but I am too old fashioned not to
put in a hand once in awhile. Did
I tell you the pink and white asters
are blooming all around the house
and all the borders are full of the
glorious nasturtiums? How I love
them and revel in their beauty! We
have them all over the rooms. When
all the parents get here we intend to
have an evening reception for every-
one to see the home. It is a sort
of dropping in place for everyone
and I love to think it is homey
to so many people. I must begin
work on my long Pres. letter now
before I go back to school. I
wrote Louise a little birthday
note and tried to send her some
Jersey paper but the box was too
big for mailing letter postage so
I'll have to send parcels post.
Dear boy, I do want so much to send
you some money to help you out
with and I am going to just as
soon as I get this freight settled.
I am sending you one of our bills,
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$1.00 worth here. Some things only
cost, for instance is 6¢ a lb.
etc. There is a ¥10 bill which
is a size or two larger. Then there
is the ¥20 gold yen which is
about the size and weight of our
$1.00 silver. It is worth $10 American
gold. We have a ten sen, just like
our silver ten cents only our ten
sen is worth 5¢ gold or American
money. There are a number of
big and little copper coins; 2 sen,
2 sen, 1 sen, ½ sen, sometimes
called "chon." I am so anxious
always for the home mail — one
comes now in a day or two. I
love you so, dear boy — and oh,
how I'd love to see you. I can
only pray always for His dear,
protecting, watching love and
care over you, every hour.
Perhaps you might pass this
on a little as it is getting hard-
er to write letters, now.
God keep my sweet treasure.
Love ever —
Mother.

Mr. James D. Luckett,
Dunn Loring,
Virginia.
U.S.A.

Sept 12, 1913